

The Transcript.

DAILY—Issued every afternoon (except Sunday) at five o'clock.
WEEKLY—Issued every Thursday morning & evening.
BY THE
TRANSCRIPT PUBLISHING COMPANY,
FROM
TRANSCRIPT BUILDING, BARK STREET,
NORTH ADAMS, MASS.

As a matter of record, on my arrival in the city of North Adams, I never saw a more desolate or desolate-looking town. It was poor, it was desolate, and it was desolate, because it was black.

John A. Andrew.

SPCIAL TELEGRAPHIC NEWS.

Through being a member of the ASSOCIATED PRESS, THE TRANSCRIPT has the exclusive facilities for this locality of the greatest American and foreign news gatherers.

The latest telegraphic dispatches from all parts of the world are received by THE TRANSCRIPT UP TO THE HOUR OF GOING TO PRESS.

Edited at the Post Office, North Adams, Mass., as a local and class-mail matter.

"WE HOLD THE WESTERN GATEWAY."
From the Seal of North Adams.

TUESDAY AFTERNOON, JUNE 2, 1896

THE HOUR AND THE PARTY.

The silver question has today become nothing less than a national danger—a danger to the nation's commercial welfare, a vote to necessary national legislation, and a possible cause of a bad national spirit, at least.

We here in New England do not appreciate in any adequate degree the intense earnestness of the West and South in this silver question. It towers above every and all other issues. It is the one topic of public discussion. The silver cause to the blinded silverites of the West is a cause not one whit less dear than the anti-slavery cause was to the Abolitionists. The West is terribly in earnest about this matter. The people there are as sure they are right in advocating free silver as the Eastern capitalist is in his advocacy of a gold standard. The West is fanatical about silver.

The cause of irritation is not far to seek. The West borrowed cheap money twenty years ago—borrowed in an inflation period, mortgaged all it had at a time when farming paid and the world was calling for American farm products. Today that same West after farm products have sunk immensely in value and Europe is buying elsewhere, that West, poor and poverty-stricken, is asked to pay its debts, contracted in cheap money, with very dear gold money. Stung by the apparent injustice of the case, without sparing their own lack of foresight, the really honest people of the West outside of the selfish silver mine owners have come to feel themselves to be the victims of the "Eastern gold bugs."

The poverty, unpaid toll and actual suffering have galled them to a bitter hatred which they are pleased to call the gold bugs of Wall street.

The question is so serious that actual election openly talked today in the West by the older silverites.

The discussion of the Democratic party is almost certain because of the situation. The Chicago convention will have an actual free-silver majority. Nothing but an unspoken declaration of silver in that convention.

In the St. Louis convention which will have a gold standard majority, there will yet be an earnest silver minority.

What does this condition of things mean? Can it mean anything less than a complete break in the Democratic party, the Eastern and Northern Democrats being out of it, and the probable loss of the West to the Republican party? Does it mean such a shaking up of the old parties as is hardly yet realized? Does it mean the East against the West in the coming election? Will it not mean the Republican party, joined by immense numbers of Northern and Eastern Democrats, in the long run becoming stronger than ever, against the old Democratic organization under control of the South and West demanding free silver?

Party lines in the West and South are dissolving and crystallizing about new issues. There can be no doubt of this fact to any intelligent observer of the drift of events during the past fortnight.

We venture to predict that the next few months in this country will see a campaign of exceeding bitterness fought out on new lines and with a new alignment of parties.

The South and West are crying out: "Nothing till we have free silver." They mean it with terrible earnestness.

Serious times are before this country. The East and North may elect the next president and house of representatives. But what of the senate? What law can be passed without Southern and Western control?

This nation is to be tried again as it has not been since 1861-65, and the Republican party is again the nation's hope.

SAUNTERER NUMBER TWO.

He finds great changes and speaks highly of them.

EDITOR TRANSCRIPT:—I wish to make a statement that should have been made on my return from the South and West, almost a month ago. As a general thing people hate to give up a situation or occupation, but it gives no great pleasure to step down and out of a position of authority.

Mrs. H. N. Evans returned Monday to her home on North Holden street from a three weeks' visit at the home of her parents at Hoosick Falls, N. Y.

Miss Mary Carpenter of Ashland street will leave Wednesday for a visit of several weeks with relatives in Elmira, N. Y.

George M. Darby is in Boston on business.

E. S. Wilkinson Jr., Arthur and Bert Darby returned Monday to their studies at the Worcester academy.

Mr. and Mrs. Hopper and Mrs. Owens of New York were the guests Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Rich of West Main street.

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Mrs. F. J. Williams and sons of Albany, N. Y., are visiting for a few days at the home of Mrs. William's sister, Mrs. John Blakely, on Union street.

The fact that the gate receipts at Wilhelmsburg Saturday for the Amber-Wilhelmsburg game were \$7,000, means that the athletic spirit and well-wishing for Wilhelmsburg in Northern Berkshire are very strong. Add to this \$17,000 the amount paid for car fare, and baseball becomes expensive.

The New York newspapers are finding good enjoyment in the statement that Chicago has gained less than 2000 inhabitants in two years according to its latest census. These "greater" cities ought to stop quarrelling and set the smaller cities a good example.

Derbyshire is for Crane through thick and thin—and it is nothing very thick it has got to pass through on the way to victory either. The loyalty and devotion

to Mr. Crane is only a natural result of the Dalton man's splendid character and lovable and true nature.

Can we hope that nob law is waning when a maddened crowd can enter a court room in broad daylight and set its victim in a city like Columbus, Ga., as was done Monday? The South is so blind to its own best interest!

Our streets and street superintendent receive very complimentary notices in this paper, today both from Blackinton and from the veteran kicker, "Saunterer," No. 2. We are improving our streets, that is certain.

The Republican platform must be, and will be, for sound money and no sops thrown out to silver. And if McKinley is nominated, he must get right onto that platform with both feet and his tongue too.

The Democratic party is already in the serif and will soon be fast on the rocks of the silver question.

Two weeks from today and the Republican convention will be called to order at St. Louis.

And now shall it be remembered that the G. A. R. needs and deserves a new home?

THE EDITOR'S SHEARS.

FOR TODAY.

SPRING.

Ob, holly gee the spring is here,
The finest season of the year,
When I can go without my shoes
'Most any place I chance to choose,
When he holly's the game to play,
And in the woods and fields to stray—
Oh, holly gee!

Oh, holly gee! the spring
'Most more'n any other thing!
I hardly wear a bit o' clo's
And just take track' on my nose,
And go in wad'n in the brooks,
Or shake the squirrel from his nooks—
Oh, holly gee!

Oh, holly gee!—and then there's ball
'Most anywhere you chance to turn,
Thee's eddyin' for folks at golf,
And begin' bakers what falls off,
And pully' weas and candalines—
Spring's just check full o' nickel mines—
Oh, holly gee!

Oh, holly gee!—and then there's ball
In empty lots; but best of all
Is knock' up the cherry trees
And pickin' blossoms in the breeze,
And then to sell 'em for a song
To them to whom the trees belong—
Oh, holly gee!

—Harper's Bazaar.

A FEARFUL SIGHT.

A carriage with three occupants run away with on Main Street.

The large number of people who were on Main street Monday afternoon witnessed what was perhaps the narrowest escape from a calamity that has occurred in this city in some time. A horse owned by Louis Salkin of Park street and driven by Abramson Bimblimovitz ran from the monument to State street at breakneck speed and the occupants of the carriage were thrown out and escaped no more serious injury than a shaking up and a few bruises.

In the carriage besides the driver were Mrs. Salkin and her three-year-old child. The horse became frightened at an express cart drawn along the sidewalk by a man and became uncontrollable. With the driver tugging at the reins and the woman screaming the horse ran swiftly down Main street narrowly avoiding several collisions with teams, and with the twisting about of the carriage at every jump of the animal threatening to throw the occupants out. After the woman tried in vain to jump out she threw her baby on to the crowded sidewalk near the Berkshire National bank. The horse turned the corner into State street and brought up with a thud against the brick pillars in front of Howard's barber shop.

The carriage was turned over and the man and woman buried to the wall with considerable force but neither one was injured with the exception of a few bruises.

The child was more scared than hurt and after Dr. Stafford and Dr. Caud had examined the mother's and baby's bruises they were sent home in a huck. The woman tried in vain to jump out she threw her baby on to the crowded sidewalk near the Berkshire National bank. The horse turned the corner into State street and brought up with a thud against the brick pillars in front of Howard's barber shop.

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Charles C. Goldthwait, 23, died at his home, 17 Summit avenue Monday after an illness of three years duration. He is survived by his wife. The funeral was held from the home this afternoon, Rev. F. D. officiating. The interment took place at Adams.

Miss Mary Gilbert was very pleasantly surprised last evening at her home on Brooklyn street by a number of her young friends in honor of her eighteenth birthday. Music and cards were the chief attractions of the evening, which proved of much enjoyment to all.

The firemen interested in organizing a running team met for a preliminary talk on the matter in the rooms of Nos. 3 and 5 Main street Monday evening. The men exhibited sufficient interest in the project to warrant the formation of a team but nothing definite was decided upon. Another meeting will be held this evening.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

W. F. Darby was out Monday after being confined to his house for a week by illness. Miss Ross Carlton went to Meriden, Conn., today for a two weeks' visit.

Rev. A. B. Church went to Springfield today to attend a meeting of the Universalist Union association. A banquet will be held at the Cooley house tonight and the regular meeting of the association will be held Wednesday. Mr. Church will speak at the banquet and Rev. O. J. Darling of Adams will be one of the speakers.

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Smoked Senatorial Cigars.

The members of the fire department smoked choice cigars Monday evening which were furnished by Senator Lawrence. The fact that the department did good service at the fire which occurred on the senator's property on Ashland street some time ago was noted at the time by Mr. Lawrence but the intended treat to the firemen had slipped his mind until Sunday.

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Fitchburg Railroad.

Corrected Dec. 16, 1895.

Trains Leave North Adams going East—11:37, 15:18, 18:38, 11:44 a. m., 2:22, 4:10 p. m.

Going West—10:30, 15:08 a. m., 15:20, 1:21, 5:03 p. m.

Trains Arrive from East—10:08 a. m., 12:10, 1:24, 5:00, 10:30, 11:45, 12:39 p. m.

From West—11:37, 15:18, 7:23, 9:33, 11:44, 12:22, 14:10, 7:00 p. m., 2:20, 4:10 p. m.

To Boston—11:37, 15:18, 7:23, 9:33, 11:44, 12:22, 14:10, 7:00 p. m., 2:20, 4:10 p. m.

Trains Daily—11:37, 15:18, 7:23, 9:33, 11:44, 12:22, 14:10, 7:00 p. m., 2:20, 4:10 p. m.

Sundays only—11:37, 15:18, 7:23, 9:33, 11:44, 12:22, 14:10, 7:00 p. m.

Boston & Albany Railroad.

Trains Leave North Adams going south—6:20, 8:00, 10:45 a. m., 12:15, 3:00, 5:00, 7:00.

Sundays only—9:35 a. m., 1:05, 6:00 p. m.

Transit from south—8:24, 10:20 a. m., 12:05, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30, 11:00.

WILMINGTON LINE.

Leave North Adams—6:15, 10:30, 7:00, 7:45, 8:30, 9:15

**Wise Buyers
Buy
White Flyers**

SUBURBAN NEWS.

Happenings of Interest in Our Neighbor Towns.

AT ADAMS TODAY.

Ministerial Bicycle Suggestion.

ADAMS, MASS., June 1, 1896.

MR. EDITOR.—My difficulty was not with my bicycle as your good-natured reporter so facetiously expressed it, but with a teamster who has not yet learned that the cycle paths at the sides of the roadways are for wheelmen. Just as I was about to pass, with an abundance of room, he drove out of the roadway into the cycle path to pass a team in advance and I was only able to avoid a serious collision by throwing myself instantly from my wheel. My ankle received a slight sprain but I expect to "stride my bike" again in day or two. To the credit of the teamster, let me say he did not see me and probably does not know he was the unconscious cause of my accident.

It is not time, however, that we began to provide for the safety and convenience of the constantly increasing number of wheelmen, by constructing our roadways so a suitable portion can be used by them to the exclusion of other vehicles. On our business streets this might be impossible, but on most of our streets it would be entirely practicable. The bicycle is here to stay. Ten years from now there will be very few homes in the land too poor to own a wheel. Let us join the procession and vote to give wheelmen room and provide for their safety and comfort.

H. B. FOSKETT.

Against Moonlight Dances.

Don't believe it if you don't want to but give them - -

A Trial

and You will have to.

Mr. H. M. Cottrell, Superintendent of Governor Levi P. Morton's large Stock Farm at Rhinecliffe, N. Y., says:

"We have used BALED PLANER SHAVING exclusively for bedding our cattle, horses, and poultry for the past two years. We prefer them to Straw because the Stock keeps cleaner when bedded with Shaving, the Shavings absorb all the liquid manure and all the gases, making the air in the stable pure and sweet at times, and the manure is easier handled than that made from straw. The pure air in the stable where Shavings are used keeps the animals in better health and, with dairy cows, enables us to secure pure and healthful milk."

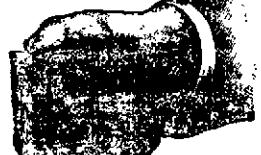
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—AND—

Lydia Pinkham's Compound

80 cents.

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JOHN PARKER Manager.

THE NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE

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